

To the worship-

full and right vertuous yong Gen-

tylman, **GEORGE MAINKMARING**

Esquier: IS. V.V. wisheth happye

health with good successe in all good

his godly essayes.

Yours humble servant

Ben I (good W. MAIN-

MARING) had made divers

ple. No feyde: I was in mind to

bestow the same on some deare friend,

of which number I haue good occa-

sion to accompt you chief. But wyling with my

selfe, that althoughe the Flo were bound in the same

were good: yet so little of my lab our was in them

that they were not as I wyl be they should) to be

extremed as recompens of or the least of a great num-

ber of benefices, which I haue for tyme past receiued

from our Childhoode benefices) relearned of you yet

least by me, you shoulde be occasioned to say, as AN-

TIPATER said of DEMADES of Athens, that

he shoulde neuer be him with giuing, I woulde so

be to my selfe satisfied, gratifye your Gnist, and

also by the same make confession: that by deedes

you haue deserved benefices: **WILLIAM DIOGENES**

(saith)

A. iiii.

The Epistle Dedicatory.

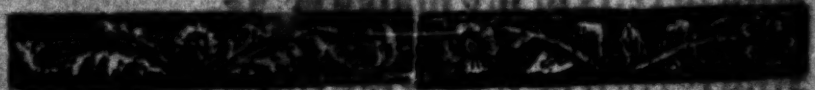
saith his more worth then the giving or vnworthy
 receiving of money. But craving to seeke by benefits
 (which to do is not allotted me) to acquit your cur-
 resies, I come to present you like the poore man which
 hauing no goods, came with his bands full of water
 to waite vpon the Persian Prince withall, who respecting
 the good wyll of the man: did not disdayne his si-
 mple Gift: euen so, I being willinge to bestow some
 Present on you, by the same thinking to make part
 of a reward for the much that you haue merited, to
 perfourme the duty of a friend, to expresse the good
 wyll that should rest in Countrey folke, & not ba-
 layning of mine owne to discharge that I go about (like
 to that poore Fellow which went into an others
 ground for his water) did step into an others garden
 for these Flowers: which I beseech you (as D. A. R. I.
 did) to accept: and though they be of ano-
 thers growing, yet considering they be of my a-
 ngering and making: we respect my labour and
 regard my good wil, and not surely remove them, but
 mouebane to be a protector: to bring them from the spigh-
 ful, which (perhaps) wil say that I either presen-
 ted you, or gathered them, but they had done one,
 or both: and so might people say. Vnsearay, and not
 so let it come so happily vnto your handes, as I wish
 it may. And though the Garden of your godly mind
 be full fraught with ynnuall Flowers, which I



know in your infancie to take roote, and which all
may see now to flourish, with an vndoubted hope of
their yeelding fruite hereafter: yet ordaine to smell
to these, and when you come into a pestilent aire that
might infect your sound minde: yet sanour to these
SLIPS in which I trust you shal finde safety: And
yf you take pleasure in them, I shal not only be occa-
sioned to endenour my selfe to make a further viage
for a more dayntier thing (then Flowers are) to pre-
sent you withall: but also have good hope that you
wil accept this my labour, for recompence of al that
which you are vnrcompenced for, as knoweth god:
who I beseeche geue vnto you a longe and a lucky
lyfe with increase of all your vertuous studies.

From Abchurch Lane, the
20. of October. 1573.

By your welwilling
Countrywoman. IS. VV.



anyone dignified their name

¶ The Dutty to the Reader,

In this barren tyme, I Barnecliffe,
and seruicelasse also:
And subiect unto sickness, that
abode I could not go.
Had leasure god, (though learning lackt)
some study to apply:
To reade such Bookes, wherby I thought
my selfe to edifye.
Sometime the Scriptures I peruse,
but wantyng a Deuthe:
To resolute me in such doubts,
as past this head of mine
To vnderstand: I layd them by,
and Histories gan read:
Wherin I found that follyes part,
in people did excede.
The which I see doth not decrease,
in this our present time
More pittie it is we folow them,
in euery wicked crime.
I straight warte wery of those Bookes,
and many other mo:
As VIRGILL, OVID, MANTUAN,
which many wonders doe.
And to refresh my maled muse,
and cheare my brused bryne:
And so to trye if that my limmes,
had got their strength agayne

I walked

To the Reader

I walked out: but suddenly
a friend of mine met me
And says: if you regard your health,
out of this lane you get a great deal
And thus you to some better care,
for feare to be infected with
With some smell, and savours ill,
I wish you that repent
And have regard unto your health,
or els perhaps you may
So make more, and then adieu.
your wofull friends may say.
I thank him for his carefulnes,
and this for answer gave
I'll neither shun, nor feare so, death,
yet oft the same I craue.
By reason of my lucklesse life,
believe me this is true.
In that (says he) you do a miste,
than had he me adieu.
For he was hastning out of Colone,
and could no longer hyde:
And I went home, all sole alone,
good Fortune was my gayde.
And though she never hath denyde,
to boyce me on her wheele:
Yet now she good me in some trade,
and made me pleasures feele.
For she to Plai his plot me brought,
where fragrant flowers abound:

They

To the Reader.

The smell whereof presents each harme,
if yet your selfe be sound.
Amongst those Beds so brauely deckt,
with euery goodly flower:
And Bankes and Borders finely framed,
I mee repose one howre.
And longer wolde, but leasure lackt,
and businesse had mee bye:
And come agayne some other time,
to fill my gassing eye.
Though loth: yet at the last I went,
but ere I parted thence:
A slip I take to smell vnto,
which might be my defence.
In stinking streets, or lothsome lanes,
which els might mee infect:
And sence that time, I each day once
hauie viewd that braue piolet.
And though the Master of the same,
I yet had neuer se:
It seems he is a Gentleman,
and full of courtesye:
For none that with good scale hath copie,
do any one resist:
And such as will with oyle get,
may gather whilst they list.
Then pittie were it to destroy
what be with payne did plant.
The moderate here may be sufficed,
and be no whit shall want.

And

To the Reader.

And for my part, I may be bolde,
to come when as I will:
yea, and to chuse of all his flowers,
which may my fancy fill.
And now I haue a posie gay got,
that would be passing rare:
if that to sozt the same aright,
we are lort to my quare.
But in a bungle as they be,
(good Reader them accept)
It is the geper: not the guilt,
thou oughtest to respect.
And for thy health, not for thy eye,
did I this posie frame:
Because my selfe dyd safety finde,
by smelling to the same.
But as we are not all a lyke,
nor of complexion one:
So that which helpeth some we see,
to others good doth none.
I do not say, it dyd me help,
I no infection felt:
But sure I think they kept me free,
because to them I smelt.
And for because I lyke them well,
and god haue found thereby:
I for god will, doe geue them this,
spall tast and after trye.
But if thy mind infected be,
then these will not preuaile:

Handwritten marginalia in a cursive script, likely a later addition or a different version of the text, running vertically down the right side of the page.

For

To the Reader.

Sir *Medicus* with stronger Carbores, canst
thy maladyes must cure. I am not
For these but to keep the sound,
which if thou use them well: in doubt
(Paynes of my life) in health State
thy mind shall ever dwell.
O if that thy complexion
with them do not agree: I would advise
Refer them to some friend of thine,
yll thou their vertue see.
And this I pray thee, whether thou
infected wast afore: or since
O whether with thy nature strong,
they can agree no more.
That thou my piteous not misuse,
but leave it to the rest: of quillams yd
A number may such pleasure finde,
to beare it in their breast.
And if thy selfe wolde gather more,
then I haue bene bound.
My counsell is that thou repay: it
to Master *Plas* his ground.
And gather there what I byd not,
perhaps thy selfe may light:
On those which to, the sister are,
then them which I resigite.
Which if thou do, then render thanks,
to him which sowd the soyle.
If not, thou nedes must him commend,
when as thou viewst his toyle.

To the Readers in .A.T

In any wise, be chary that
thou lettest in no Swine:
no Dog to scrape, nor beast that will
to ravin thyll incline:
For though he make no spare of them,
to such as haue good skill:

To slip, to there, or get in time,
and not his branches kill:

Yet barks he out, such greedy gals,
as come with spite to taste:

And without skill, both Earbs & Flower
pluck rashly by the rote.

So wishing thee, to finde such Flowers
as may the comfort bring:

And eke that he which frames the Plot,
with vertues shall may spring.

I thee commend to my big LOVE,
and thus I thee assure:

My Rosgay will increase no payne,
though sicknes none it cure.

Wherefore, if thou it hap to weare
and seele thy selfe much woe:

Wot more mee for no Sorceresse,
nor do mee ban or curse.

For this I say the Flowers are good,
which I on thee beflow:

As those which weare them to the Rakes,
shall by the sequell know.

T.B. in commendation,

One word, and then adieu to thee,
Yf thou to Placidia dost
Repayre: take heed it is a Maye
to warne thee & forgot.

FINIS.

T.B. in commendation of the
Author.

Marching among the woods of fine delight
Where as the Layrell branch doth bring
See lot, of Ladies fresh, & solem sight:
I viewd, whose walker betokened all their ease,
And bow in friendly wise, it did them please:
Whilge some didt with the Silke of lively beere
Some others slip the Branch for prayse deere
Nor musing did no rest, nor scorne my sight
nor prest in haste to breake their silence
But as at first, they held their whole delight
and casting mirth, said friends that passell by
did neuer wrothes of love thes binde perdy
As thus: who fraude her Placidia
So orderly, as best she might denise.

FINIS

T. B. in praise of the Author

Not yet (quoth I,) but you might forse the same
Whose face doth staine the colour red as Rose:
No VIRGILL this, nor OVIDeke may blame,
For Beantie pressing as the Cundrie flower,
Was cause that PARIS greatest loue arose:
Wholou'd before, though neuer touched foe,
As OVID shewes, with many Writers moe.

But Ladies sure, my loue consistes in this
my whole delight, and pleasure all I take
To decke the wight, that worrbie praises is:
and sure my great goodwyll must neuer slake
From WHITNEY: loe, herein some partie take
For in her workeis plainly to be seene,
Why Ladies place in Garlands Laurell greene.

She flattering Fate too much, nor skies doth trust:
such labor lieth finisht with the lyfe:
She neuer did accompt Dame Fortune iust,
that to sett vs with toyes and plunges rise:
But her defiest, as Author of her stryfe:
She doth not write the brute or force in Armes,
Nor pleasure takes, to sing of others harmes,

But mustred hath, and wrapped in a packe
a beape of Flowers of Philosophie:
No braunche of perfect wisdom here doth lacke,
But that the brused mynde, refresht may bee,

T. B. In praise of the Antoz.

And that it is no fable, you shall see:
For here at large the sequell will declare
To Cuntrey Warde, her loue and friendly care.

* The smelling Flowers of an Arbor sweete,
An Orcharde pickt, presented is to thee:
And for her seconde worke, she thought it meete,
If the Maides with lostie stile may not agree:
In boape hereby, somethynge to pleasure thee,
And when her busie care from head shall lurke,
She practiZe will, and promise longer worke.

* Now happie Dames, if good deserueth well,
her praise for Flowers philosophicall:
And let your Branches twyned that excell
her head adorne: wberin she flourish shall:
And BERRIE so, restles alwaies at your call,
The purple blew, the red, the white I haue,
To wrappe amyd your Garlands fresh & braue.

FINIS.

THO.

BIR.



CAWTE



A sweet Rosgay;

O: pleasant Posye:contayning a
hundred and ten Philosophicall
Flowers. &c.



The I. Flower.

Such freendes as haue ben absent
more ioyful be at meeting (long
Then those which euer present are
and dayly haue their greetyng.

The II

When peryls they are present, then
doth absence keepe thee free:
Whereas, if that thou present werste
might dangers light on thee.

The III.

The presence of the mynd must be
preferd, if we do well:
Aboue the bodys presence; for
it farre doth it excell.

B. H.

The

A swete posegay, gathered

¶ The III.

¶ Yet absēce, sōtimes bringeth harme,
when freends but sickle are:
foz new acquaintāce purchase place
and old doo lose their share.

¶ The V.

¶ What profite things that we posses
doo by their p̄sence bring
we can not know: til by their lacke,
we feele what harmes do spring.

¶ The VI.

¶ Foz to abound in every thing,
and not their ble to know:
It is a pinching penury:
wherfoze, thy goods, bestow.

¶ The VII.

¶ A saying olde, once out of sight,
and also out of minde:
These contraries, that absent frends
much toy at meeting finde.

¶ The VIII.

¶ Well yet, foz the Antiquittie,
it grew amongst the rest:
And true it proues, by those whose
Obluſion hath posseſt.

(minds

The



in a Philosophicall Garden.

¶ The IX.

Care not how many things thou hast
but have a great regarde:
That they be good, for quantitie,
doth merite no reward.

* The X.

¶ Yet so thou must increase thy flock
as cleare thine owne it be:
And neither fleece thy friend, nor seke
thy neighbours beggerie.

¶ The XI.

¶ We easily may abuse the great
and chiefeſt thing of all:
But hard it is to vse a right,
ſuch as are trifles ſmall.

* The 12.

¶ Our eares we muſt not ever open
to each mans accuſation:
Nor without trepall, truſt too much
to any ones perſwation.

* The 13.

¶ A fault right greater ſeemeth far,
on the accuſers part:
Then it on the Defendants doth
much more ſhould be his ſmart.

B. iiii.

¶ The

A sweete Polegay, gathered

¶ The 14.

Thy friends admonish secretly,
of crimes to which they warne:
But prayse them openly, if so be,
their deeds do prayse deserue.

¶ The 15.

In euery check, ble some faire speech
for words do sooner pearce
that playnly passe, then those which
wth roughnesse might reuerse. (thou

¶ The 16.

Admonish be wth willingnesse,
and patiently abyde
a reprehension, for such faults,
as friends in thee haue spide.

¶ The 17.

Those precepts which in youthfull
are printed in thy brest: (peares
wthll deepest dye, and do more good
then euer shall the rest.

¶ The 18.

You must not suffer youth to raigne
nor stray abroad at w^{ll}:
for libertie doth lewdnesse breed,
wherfore prevent that ill.

¶ The

In a Philosophicall Garden.

¶ The 19.

¶ The vigor of our youth, no whit
doth differ from the flower:
Which for a time doth flourish sayre,
and quickly lose his power.

* The 20.

While thou art young, remember that
thyne Age approacheth fast:
And follow thou the steps of such,
whose lyfe doth ever last.

¶ The 21.

¶ In youth to thee, such learning get
as it may make thee wise:
So people shall in elder yeares,
come seeke thy sage advise.

* The 22.

¶ The inclinations of our youth,
desyres that thence doth spring:
Foresew what fruit in future tyme
our ripened age wyll bring.

¶ The 23.

¶ No hope of goodnesse can be had
of hym, who spends his prime,
In living so licentious,
that he respects no crime.

B. iiii.

¶ The

A swete Aolegay, gathered

¶ The 24.

That mind which sensual appetites
in youth doth blindly guyd:
To Age do bodyes yeld deformed,
because they wandred wyde.

* The 25.

How vaine it is for crooked Age
his youth for to requyre:
So is for youth that childish yeares
would willingly desire.

¶ The 26.

Olde people deeme them nearer death
then those that youthfull seeme
But youth is proaner to his end,
and lesse doth lyfe esteeme,

¶ The 27.

Great cruelty it is for vs,
to bte a churly chcek
To any, when aduersitie,
hath brought them to a wreck.

¶ The 28.

None in aduersitie hath help,
except they prospered haue
And by þ menes haue purchast friends
of whom they ayde may craue.

¶ The

In a Philosophicall Garden. R

¶ The 29.

If miserie thou wouldest not know,
like dangerlesse thou must
D: els to taste of troubles great
thou shalt, though thou wert full. n

¶ The 30.

Prosperitie wll get thee friends,
but povertie wll trie
for then, except they saydfull are
apace from thee they flye. 1/2

¶ The 31.

It is better with the truth offend,
then please with flatterng words
for truth at lēgth shal kepe thee safe
when cother cuttes lyke i words. n

¶ The 32.

To all men be thou liberall,
but vse to flatter none. B
Do not be famliyer but with few
which nombet make but one.

¶ The 33.

A frowning frende wll at the length
a frowning foe approue
The hate of such is better sure, n
then their deceatefull loue.

B. b.

¶ The

A floete holgag, gathered in

¶ The 34.

¶ She that is an Adulteresse
of euylles is a sea:
Her wickhednesse consumes her selfe
and husband doth decay.

¶ The 35.

¶ Men doo by emulation,
of others, proue the same
In euery yll as custome is,
so commonly we frame.

¶ The 36.

¶ Those strokes which mates in mirth
do seeme to be but light:
Although somtyme, they leue a signe
seemes greuous to the sight.

* The 37.

¶ All men thou shalt thine equal make
if thou such playnesse vse
As thou not fearest, nor yet art feard,
nor art, nor doest abuse.

¶ The 38.

¶ Whylst haire is hidden craftely
Age doth him selfe bewray:
For wyl we, nyl we, bee le appare,
when youth is chaste away.

¶ The

In a Philosophicall Garden.

¶ The 39.

¶ Children are lykened to the spring
and Strippings to the Sommer.
And yongme, that ar Autumpne like
and olde men wery winter.

¶ The 40.

¶ Haue thou accesse alwayes to such
let such resort to thee:
As temper all their talk wityh truth,
and are from enuys free.

¶ The 41.

¶ When Bretheren be at variance,
how would the enemyes gree?
When frends fall out among them
who shal their daies men be? (selues

* The 42.

¶ A friendly mind, accompt it for
the neerest of thy kyn:
When al shal faile, it sticks to thee,
what ever chaunce hath byn.

* The 43.

¶ Affection is of force so stronge,
that other qualities:
He deemeth to be lyke himselfe,
and doth no worse surmise.

¶ The

A sweete Possegay, gathered.

*The. 44.

¶ Let thine affections rule d be,
least that they do thee rule:
For then no strength wil thee abasse
nor back canst thou recule.

*The. 45.

¶ The sorrowfull do think it death,
to linger in this lyfe:
And wish to be desolud therof,
therby to stint their lyfe.

*The. 64.

¶ What sere it bee that doubtful is,
grauntes health th'afflicted tyll:
He utterly denyes that he,
to health restore him wyl.

*The. 47.

¶ The plowman is accompted smal
his reputation none:
Yet of the members in a Realme
of chiefeest he is one.

*The. 48.

¶ At deceplaying, he that excelles
and cunningly can play:
In my conceit, for wickednes,
may beare the price a way.

¶ The

In a Philosophicall Garden.

* The. 49.

Prease not too hie, but haue regarde
of thou should chaunce to fall:
from hie might hyl, frō mean might
alow stand sure thou shall. (hurt

* The. 50.

The man that is ambitious,
doth lose such honour oft:
As he hath got, whē fortune please,
to let him be aloft;

The. 51.

When Potentats ambitious are,
the poore men, they are wracke,
When Realmes deuide within them
no citiees are vnacke. (selues

* The. 52.

He that is boyd of any friend,
him company to keepe:
Walkes in a woold of wyldernesse,
full fraught with dangers deepe.

* The. 53.

Judge of a friend ere friendship be
but when thou hast him tryde:
Then make thou trust, & the beleue
as thou his doynge spyde.

The

In a Philosophicall Garden.

* The 54.

The fault which in thy friend, I seeme
to suffer, or permit:

Thou guilty art, thereof thy selfe,
not punishing of it.

* The 55.

So oft as faithfull friends depart
so oft to dye they seeme:

To seporate, the griefe is great,
but absence is extreme.

* The 56.

Accompt so ever of thy friend,
as he thy foe may frame

So beare thee, that in enmytie,
he thee procure no shame.

* The 57.

To all men vse thou equitye,
Now faith vnto thy friende

In every thyng that thou pretendst,
do still respect the ende.

* The 58.

By benefits vnto thy friende,
Now thyne abilitye:

And that thy foes may knowe I same
thyne Inturpes let flye.

The

A sweete Possegay, gathered

¶ The 59.

All things with friends in comon are
at least it would be so
That pleasures might imparted bee
to like wise grief, or wor.

* The 60.

The poore, they haue no friends at al
for to participate,
The sorrow and the griefe they finde
in their most wretched state.

* The 61.

In louing, ech one hath free choyce,
or euer they begin,
But in their power it lyeth not,
to end when they are in.

¶ The 62.

The angry louer flattereth
himselſe with many lyes:
And fondly feedeth on such toys
as fancy doth deuise.

¶ The 63.

Ech louer knoweth what he lykes
and what he doth desire,
But ſeld, or neuer doth he know,
what thing he ſhould require.

¶ The

In a Philosophicall Garden.

* The .64.

In time, may loue, by peecemeale
and wither cleane away: (we are
But presently to pluck his rootes,
In bayne you do assay.

* The .65.

The louers teres, wtl soone appease
his Ladys angry moode:
But men will not be pacified,
if wemen weepe a flood.

* The .66.

As Poets sayne, & Gods theselues
in loue could vse no wylt:
Then mortall men may be allowde,
such follyes to commit.

* The 67.

The yongmen when they are in loue
may profit gaine therby:
But in the oulde, it is a fault
for they should loue desyre.

* The 68.

If loue haue geuen thee a blow,
and that thou art vnfound,
Take meanes that & a plaster haue,
of them which gawe the wound.

The

In a Philosophicall Garden.

The 69.

When secret loue once kindled is,
It will burne with fierced flame:
The surest way to be beloued,
Is first to doo the same.

The .70.

The louer which doth looke aloft,
and doth submission hate:
Shal haue a slip, or answered be,
that he is come to late.

The .71.

Who ere they be, the lawes of loue
hath guided for a season:
It is a doubt, that neuer more,
they will be ruled by reason.

* The 72.

The cough it is so cumbersome,
that none the same can hide:
So loue full fraught w foolish totes
may easely be espyde.

* The 73.

The foremost step to wisdom is,
from loue to keepe thee free:
The second for to loue so close,
that none the same may see.

C.f.

The

A swete Prolegay, gathered

¶ The. 74. .ed 30

¶ An olde man when he is in loue
of him this may we deeme:

Of all hard hap and chaunces fel
he hath the most extreme.

¶ The. 75. .07. 30

¶ The loue of wicked persons must
be got by wicked meanes:

¶ Make thine accompt, when thou hast
and geue the deuil thy gathnes. (done

¶ The. 76. .17. 30

¶ Affection fond deceaues the wife
and loue makes men such noddyes
That to their selues they seeme as
yet liue in other boddies. (dead

¶ The. 77. .57 10

¶ A vertuous man, he hath the feare
of God: before his eyes:
Is sure in safetie for to walke,
for all his enemyes.

* The. 78. .17 30

¶ No credit geue, or not to much,
to that which thou dost heare,
If it be out of a troubled minde
thou speest it to appeare.

¶ The

In a Philosophicall Garden.

¶ The .79.

¶ The bow that ever standeth bent
too far wyl never cast
The mind which evermore is slack,
doth badly proue at last.

¶ The .80.

¶ Such minds, as are disposed wel
brings wanderers to the way:
And redy are with helping hand,
to such as go astray.

¶ The .81.

¶ Of worldly things, the chiefest is
a well contented mind:
That doth dispise for to aspyre,
nor gapeth gifts to fynde.

¶ The .82.

¶ If thou doest yll, it forceth not
what mind thou shewest therto,
Because thy mind cannot be seene,
but that which thou doest do.

¶ The .83.

¶ A lothsome sight, God knowes it is
a fickle mind to see:
It shuld be pure for to relect,
that vile impuritie.

¶ C.ii.

A swete pofsegay, gathered

* The. 84.

Our yeares & dayes war worfe and
more greivous is our fozow: (worfe
He thats bnfyt to w end to day,
Wyll worfer be to morow.

* The. 85.

¶ The prefent day we cannot fpend
as we the fame fhould do
Except to count it as our laft,
we frame our felues bnto.

* The. 86.

As ours do please fome other men,
fo theirs doo vs delight:
Which fhewes our yt cōtented mind
that often workes vs iptyght.

¶ The. 87.

He that with his owne weapon is
difpatched of his lyfe:
Twice flayne he is. because himfelf
was kild with his owne knyfe.

¶ The. 88.

* Those promifes which are fozgot,
be not for aye neglect
They may perfourmed be at laft,
and haue their full effect:

¶ The

A swete Polesay, gathered

¶ The .89.

A miserable griefe it is,
by him to haue a harme
On who we dare not once complaine
nor can our selues him charme.

¶ The .90.

Their sight is weake & wareth dim
to see another blinde
And very little comfort shall,
th'afflicted by them finde.

¶ The .91.

A pleasure yll, and profit none
it is, delight to make,
In the use of any neighbours goods
for which they paynes did take.

¶ The .92.

He is not much deceiued, whose sute
full quickly hath denyall
Nor can he say, that he had cause,
to linger for the tryall.

¶ The .93.

A full hard it is, and hazard great
to keepe for any while:
A thing that ech one lusteth for
for some will be a beguile.

C. lii.

¶ The

A swete Pologay, gathered

*The. 94.

Do not accompt þ for thine owne,
which may from thee be take:
But much exteeme such treasure, as
wyl never thee forsake.

*The. 95.

¶ The day doth dally so with vs,
that we can neuer know:
For what to wish, from what to flee
what workes vs weale or wor.

*The. 96.

¶ He doth not loone to rayne come
that feares it ere it fall:
But may prouide it to preuent,
if fortune graunt he shall.

¶ The. 97.

¶ Ask nothing of thy neighbour, that
thou woldst not let him haue:
Nor say him nay, of þ which thou
woldst get, if thou didst craue.

¶ The. 98.

¶ If that thou minded art to geue
aske not if they wyl haue it
For so, they eyther must denye
or seeme that they do craue it.

The

A swete ppelegan gathered

* The .99.

It gloriouse is, to geue all things
to him that naught doth craue:
So lyke wise let him nothing get
that euery thing would haue.

* The .100.

Whilst that thou hast fre libertie
to do what lyketh thee best:
Thou soone mayest se inco thy selfe
what dysposytion rest.

* The .1001.

That Lawyer, which is chose to
for rich & mighty men: (plead
Must either let the truer go by,
or lose their friendship then.

The .1002.

A little Gould in law will make,
thy matter better speed:
Then yf thou broughtest of loue as
as might in kindreds bred. (much

The .1003.

Gold fauours wel, though it be got
with occupacions vile:
If thou hast gold, thou weldest art,
though better thou exyle.

C. lll.

The

A (wite Adlegay) gathered

¶ The .1004. .ee. ad

Such poore folke as to law do goe,
are dypnen of to curse:

But in meane while, the Lawyer
the mony in his purse. (thrus)

* The 1005. .001. 3d

A hasty tonge, which runs at large
not knowing any measure,

It is a wicked thing that makes
the minde repent at leasure.

¶ The .1006. .1001. 3d

Two eyes, two ears, & but one tong
Same nature hath vs framed

That we might se, and heare much
thē shuld w tōg be named. (more)

¶ The .1007. .001. 3d

Kepe wel thy tong, & kepe thy frind
yll blde, it causeth foes

In vtryng things, commit to thee
thou faithfull friends doest lose.

¶ The .1008. .001. 3d

Seke not ech man to please, for that
is more then God bids do :

Please thou the best, & neuer care,
what wicked say therto.

¶ The

In a Philosophicall Garden.

¶ The. 1009.

¶ Of wicked men to be disprayed,
for prayse do it accompt:

If they commend, then art þe mad
so doth their credit mount.

¶ The. 10010.

¶ When as the wicked are in midst
of all their folste.

Disfortune standeth at the doore,
and shornes the same to see.

¶ F I N I S.

¶ A soneraigne receipt.

¶ The Iuce of all these Flowers take

and make thee a conseruer

And vse it firste and laste: and it

wyll safely thee preserue.

¶ By If. VV. Gem.

¶ A farewell to the Reader.

G O O D Reader now you tasted haue
and smelt of all my flowers:

The which to get some payne I toke,
and trauayled many dores.

C. b.

I must

Familiar and friendly Epistles,
I must request you spoyle them not,
nor do in peeces teare them:
But if thy selfe do lothe the sent.
gene others leaue to weare them.
I shall no whit be discontent,
for nothyng is so pure:
But one, or other will mislike
therof we may be sure.
For he for whom I gathered them,
take pleasure in the same:
And that for my presumption,
my friends do not mee blame.
And that the saunour take effeate,
in such as I do know:
And bring no harme to any els,
in place where it shal goe.
And that when I am distant farre,
it worne befor my sake:
What some may say, God speede her well
that dyd this Rosegay make.
And eke that he who ought the plot,
wherein they same dyd grow:
I vnto not to see them bozne aboute,
and wysh he did mee know.
And say in rage were she a man,
that with my flowers doth brag,
she well should pay the price, I wolde
not leaue her worth a rag.
As I say, no harmes do hap,
but that this well may spende

in a Philosophicall Garden.

My mind is fully satisfied,
I crave none other made.
So wishing thee no worse then those,
of whom I thinke none yll:
I make an end and thee commend,
the living Lorde vntyll.

¶ F I N I S. I S. VV.

Certain familiar

Epistles and friendly Letters
by the Author: with Replies.

¶ To her Brother. G. VV.

Good Brother whē a bacāttime
I doth cause you hence to ryde:
And that the fertyl feelds do make,
you from the Citty byde.

Then canot I once from you heare
nor know I how to send:

O, where to harken of your health
and al thys would be kend.

And most of me, for why I least,
of Fortunes favour fynd:

No yeldyng yeare be me allowes,
nor goodes hath me allind.

But

Famylar and friendly Epistles,
But I'll to friends I must appeale
(and next our Parentes deare,)
You are, and must be chiefeſt ſtaffe
that I ſhal ſtay on heare.
Wherefore mine owne good brother
me when þ you ar here: (graunt
To ſe you oft and alſo hence,
I may haue knowledge where
I meſſenger to haſke vnto,
that I to you may wypte:
And eke of him your answers haue
which would my hart delight.
Receauue of me, and eke accept,
a ſimple token beare:
A ſmell of ſuch a Roſegay as
I do for preſent beare.
Vnto a vertuous Ladye, which
I'll de ſth I honour wyl:
The loſſe I had of ſeruiſe hers,
I languiſh for it ſtill.

Your longyng (though luckleſſe)
Diſter, IS. VV.

¶ Co



by the Author: with Replies.

To her Brother. B. VV.

Good Brother Brooke, I often loke,
to heare, of your returne:
But none can tell, if you be well,
no, where you do solurne:
Which makes me feare, that I shall heare
your health appaired is:
And oft I dread, that you are dead,
or somthyng goeth awys.
Yet when I thinke, you can not thinke,
but must with Paister be:
I haue god hope, when you haue scope,
you wyl repaire to me.
And so the feare, and deepe dispaire,
that I of you then had
I dyeue away: and wysh that day
wherin we may be glad.
Glad for to see, but els for mee:
wyl be no ioy at all:
For on my side, no lucke I yll byde,
no happye chaunce befall.
As you shall know, for I wyl shew,
you more when we do speake,
Then wyl I wyte, or yet resyte,
withyn this Paper weake.
And so I end, and you commend,
to him that guides the skyes:
Who graunt you health, & send you welth,
no lesse then shall suffice.

Your louing Sister. If. VV.

127

A more meane for spawes
An order prescribed, by IS. VV.
to two of her yonger Sisters
seruing in London.

GOOD Sisters mine, when I
shal further from you dwell:
Peruse theselines, observe the
which in the same I tell. (rules
So shal you wealth posses,
and quietnesse of mynde:
And al your friends to se the same,
a treble top shal fynde.

1. **I**n mornings when you ryle,
forget not to commend:
Your selues to God, beseeching him
from dangers to defende.
Your soules and boddies both,
your Parents and your friends:
Your teachers and your gouerners
so pray you that your ends,
May be in such a sort,
as God may pleased bee:
To liue to dye, to dye to liue,
with him eternally.

2. **W**hen

2. ¶ When thusly do such deedes,
as are to you aspynde:

All wanton toyes, good sisters now
erile out of your minde;

I hope you geue no cause,
wherby I should suspect:

But this I know too many liue,
that would you soone infect.

¶ If God do not preuent,
or with his grace expell:

I cannot speake, or wyte to much,
because I loue you well.

3. ¶ Your busyness soone dispatch,
and listen to no lyes:

No credit euer fayned tale,
that many wyl deuise.

For words they are but winde,
yet words may hurt you so:

As you shall neuer brook the same,
if that you haue a foe.

God shuld you from all such,
as would by word or Byll.

Procure your shame, or neuer cease
till they haue wrought you ill.

¶ See

A modest meane sa; Paines

4. ¶ See that you secrets seale,
tread trifles vnder ground:
Nt to reherfall oft you come,
it wyl your quiet wound.
Of laughter be not much,
nor ouer solemne seeme:
for then be sure theyle cōmpt you
or proud wil you exteeme. (light
Be modest in a meane,
be gentyll vnto all:
Though cause thei geue of contrari
yet be to wraath no thall.
Refer you all to hym,
that sits aboue the skyes:
vengeance is his, he will reueng,
you need it not deuise.
5. ¶ And sith that vertue guides,
where both of you do dwell:
Geue thanks to God, a painful bee
to please your rulers well,
for fleetyng is a foe,
experience hath me taught:
The rolling stone doth get no moose
your selues haue hard full oft.

Your

A modest meane for Maides
your businesse being done,
and this my seroule perbid,
The day will end, and that y^e night
by you be not abused.
If some thing nedes must write,
take paynes to read the same:
Henceforth my lyfe as wel as Pen
shall your examples frame.

6. Your Masters gon to Bed,
your Mistresses at rest.
Their Daughters all whist about
to get themselves vnderest.
See that their Plate be safe,
and that no Spooone do lacke,
See Doores & Windows bolted fast
for feare of any wack.
Then help yf neede ther bee,
to doo some householde thinge:
yf not to bed, referring you,
vnto the heauenly King.
Forgetting not to pray
as I befoze you taught;
And giueing thanks for al that he
hath euer for you wrought.

R. I.

good

Younger and friendly Epistles,
Good Sisters when you pray,
let me remembered be:
So wll I you, and thus I cease,
till I your selues do lee.

(¶) IS. VV.

¶ To her Sister Miferis A. B.

Because I to my Brethern wrote,
and to my Sisters tu o:
God Sister Anne, you this might wrote,
yt so I should not do
To you, ere I parted hence,
you vainely had bestowed expence.

¶ Yet is it not so: that I write,
so: nature dyd you bynde:
To do me good: and to requight,
hath nature me inclynde:
Wherefore good Sister take in græ,
These simple lynes that come from me.

¶ Wherin I wish you bestoys dayes,
in happye health to rest:
With such successe in all assayes,
as those which God hath blest:

¶

by the Author: with Replies.

Your Husband with your pety Boyes,
God keepe them free from all annoyces.

And graunt if that my luck it be,
to linger here so long:
Till they be men: that I may see,
for learning them so strong:
That they may march amongst the best;
Of them which learning haue possesst.

By that tyme wyl my aged peeres
perhaps a staffe require:
And quakyngly as styl in feares,
my lims draw to the fire:
Petioy I shall them so to see,
of any joy in age there be.

Good Sister so I you commend,
to him that made vs all:
I know you busynesse intend,
though I to writing fall:
Wherefore no longer shal you stay,
From busynesse, that profit may.

*Had I a Husband, & a house,
and all that longes therto
My selfe could frame about to rouse,
as other women do:
But till some household cares me trye,
My booke and Pen I wyl apply.

Your louing Sister. Is. VV.

D. II.

CL

Famillyar and friendly Epistles,
To her Cousin. F. VV.

(health)

GOOD Cousin myne, I hope in
and safety you abyde:

And soze I long, to here if yet
you are to wedlock tyde.

As to you be, God graunt that well
both you and we it spend:

If not when ere it haps, I wish
that God much for you send.

And when you to the Cuntry come
or thither chaunce to send:

Let me you see, or haue some scroll,
that shall of you be pend.

And this accompt as nature binds
and merys yours deserue:

I Cousin am, and faithfull friend,
not minding once to swerue.

So wishing you as happy health,
as euer man possesse:

I end, and you commyt to him
that euermore is blest.

Your poore Kinswoman, *Is. VV.*

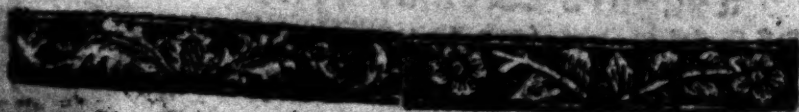
by the Author: with Replies,
A carefull complayne by the
vnsfortunate Author.

GODD DIDO stint thy teares,
and sorrowes all resigne
To mee: that bozne was to augment,
misfortunes lucklesse line,
Dz bzing still the same,
god DIDO do thy best:
In helping to bewaile the hap,
that furthereth mine burrest.
For though thy Trojan mate,
that Lorde *ENEAS* hight:
Requityng yll thy steepest loue,
from Carthage toke his flight,
And sowly bzake his oth,
and promise made befoze:
Whose falthode stintyt thy delight,
befoze thy haire were boze.
Yet greater cause of grieve
compells mee to complayne:
For Fortune fell conuerted hath,
My health to heapes of payne.
And that she sweares my death,
to playne it is (alas)
Whose end let malyce still attempt,
to bzing the same to passe.
D DIDO thou hadst liu'de,
a happye Woman still,
If sickle fante had not thzald
thy wits: to rechelesse wyl.

Familyier and friendly Epistles,
For as the man by whom,
thy deadly dolors bred:
Without regard of plighted troth,
from CARTHAGE Citty fled.
So might thy cares in tyme,
be banisht out of thought:
His absence might well salve the soze,
that earst his presence wrought.
For tyme no longer burnes,
then Faggots feede the flame:
The want of things that breed annoz,
may sooner dresse the same.
But I unhappy moste,
and gripe with endles griefes:
Dispayre (alas) amido my hope,
and hope without reliefe.
And as the sweltyng beate,
consumes the War a way:
So do the heapes of deadly harmes,
still threaten my decay.
O Death delay not long,
thy dewtye to declare:
We Sisters thez dispatch my dayes
and syngh all my care.

(4) Is. VV.

Can



by the Auctoz: with Replves.

In answer to comfort her, by the w:
yng his haps to be harder.

(quest
Friend I S. be now content, & let my sorowes
the extreame rage, & care thou restest in:
For wayling sprights, ne furie's scarce in hell:
nor grisley soules, that styll in woe haue bin:
Haue euer felt lyke stormes that I sustayne,
fro wust so I am, and duld in deepe dispaire,
That iure (mee thinks), my extreme raging payno:
might gaine thee belch: & set thee free from fere.
For Dido, thou, and many thousands more,
which liuing feeble the panges of extreme care,
Though tormented much, and torne in peeces small:
Whom euer griping death doth neuer spare,
Nor he, that falsey, Carthage Citie fled,
so fraught with wiles, nor ye such sorowes to see
By thousand partes, as I who rightly sed:
do pine as VVAX, before the fire wastes.
Ifreece to YCE, I heate with perching SON,
and torne with teene, thus languishing in paine,
Doo feeble my sorowes euer fresher run:
so flowing cares, that endles sorowes gaine.
For what, for whom, and why this euill woorkes,
frind I S. VV, time, nor silence, may it show
But once ere many dayes, my care that lurks,
shall blowne be, and thou the same shalt know.

D. inf.

Lxii

Jamylter and friendly Epistles,
Till then, with silly DIDD be content,
and rip no more, thy wronges in such excesse:
Thy FORTUNE rather, wills thee to lament,
With speedy wit, til hope may haue redresse.

•FINIS. (p) T. B.

A Repeye to the same.

The bitter force of Fortunes frowardnesse,
is painted out by B. his changed bew:
Report bewrapes, that tyrants doublenesse,
which I by tellall, proue(alas) to true.
constraynde I am, on thy mishaps to rue:
As oft as I consider thine estate,
Which differs far, from that I wast of late.

Where be thy wonted lively looks becom?
O what mischance, hath dimd thy beauty so
There is no God I deales such doubtful dom
No Iubiter hath brought thee down so low:
thy haples fate, hath wrought thy ouerthwo
Foras Saturnus reanes the Berryes toy,
So Fortune strives, to farther thine annoy.

Fortune sales, O thrice vntedy toyes
why doeb not man mistrust thy suttle shooes
but soe profers proue in time to be but toles
as this the fruit I from your blossom groes
then may you rightly be copard with these
whole

by the Audoz: with Replies.

whose painted speech, professeth friendship yet
but time betrays the meaning to be ill.

For time y^e shewes, what erst I could not see
Hath brought about, that I suspected least:
Complaining still on our simplicitie
Whoe be long runs, as doth y^e carles beast
till hunters snares, haue laid his limbs to rest
For whē we least mistrust & drede deceit
Then ar we snard, with unsuspected bait.

As lately vnto thee it did befall,
whose hap enforceth me to rue thy chance
For thou that flourish' erst at beauties state:
Hath felt y^e force of scoward Fortunes lance
Compeld to furnish out misfortunes dance
See here the suertie that belongeth age,
To mortal toys wheron the world doth stay

But live in hope that better hap may light.
For after *Formes* Sir *Phebus* force is seene
So when *Saturnus* hath declarde his might
And *Winter* kints to turne y^e world to teene
then plesāt *Ver* shal cloth y^e ground in greene
And lusty *MAY* shal labour to restore,
the things y^e *Winters* spīt had spoyle before

Whē shal the *Berrey* cleaue her wonted beu,
And eke my B. that long hath rasted payne
When *Fortun* doth her former grace renew
shal hoysed be to happye state agayne

30
Famillyar and friendly Epistles,
Delighting oft among his friends & kin,
To tell what danger earst his lyfe was in.

Which happpe sight of mortal creatures, who
shal more reioyce, then I thy friend to see
And while same fortune, yielded not therto
but doth proude: to proue her spite on thee
yet shalt thou not so yll beloued be,
But that thy fame, for euer flourish shall,
As IS. her Pen, may promise ought at all.

Farewell.

IS. VV. to C. B. in beway-
lynge her mishappes.

Y F beanie hartes might serue to be
a sacrifice for sinne:

Orels, if sorowes might suffice,
for what so ere hath byn:

Then mine Oblacion, it weare made,
Whiche longe haue liued in Mourners trade.

The dryrie daye in dole (alas)
continuallye I spende:

The noysome nightes, in restlesse Bedde,
I bring vnto his ende:

And when the daye appeares agayne,
Then fresh begyn my plaints amayne.

Bu

by the Author: with Replies.

But this I feare, wyll sooner cease:
the number of my sinne:

Then make amendes, for former misse,
that I haue liued in:

Because I take not pacientlye
Correction in aduersytie.

* Wherefore (my God) geue me that gyfte,
As he dyd I O B vntyll:

That I may take with quietnesse,
What soeuer is his wyll:

Then shall my lucklesse lyfe soone ende,
Or frowarde Fortune shall amende.

* And for because your sound aduice,
may ease me in distresse:

For that two wittes may compassse more
then one, you must confesse:

And that, that burthen dothe not deare,
Whiche frende wyll somtyme helpe to beare.

* Therefore, in this perplexitie,

To you deare frende I write:

You know mine endlesse miserie,

you know, how some me spite:

With counsell cure, for feare of wracke,

And helpe to beare, that breakes my backe.

And with an humble prayer,
*So wishing you in health to bide,
and troubles not to taste:
And geuing tendance for your ayde,
Which I requier in haste
I cease: and humbly me commend,
To the conducting of my Friends,

*Your vnfortunate Friend. IS. VV.

An answer by C. B.
to IS. VV.

Your lamentable letter red,
and finding by the same:
That you my skillesse counsel craue,
to bring you to some frame:
Such as it is, I redy presse,
Both am, and wyll, to do my best.

And where as thou in sorrow soull
doest pynne thy selfe away:
I wysh thee soz to conquer care,
least she bring thy decay:
Those fretting fyts, that thou art in,
Offends the Lord, augmenteth sin.

The beavy hart: and mind opprest,
be neuer doth relea:
And as what howe we lament,
be doth vs kyll respa.

by the Autoz: with Replies
Yet that so: in thou shouldest the hell,
Wold both thy soule and body spell.

*But tis not altogether sinne,
that makes you sozow this:
It is because that Fortune she,
doth frowne on you thus:
Wherfor if you my counsell lyke,
Turne of your teares, and cease to lyeke.

Impart thy woes, and geue to mee,
the greatest of the same:
Black strength the to: and cherishe the,
to modest mirth now frame:
Then friends and you may worke so well,
That Fortune shal your foes expell.

Of euil words and other wants,
haue brought the to this woe:
Remember how that Christ him selfe,
on earth was euen so:
Thy Friends, y haue the knowne of long,
Will not regard thy enemies long.

The vertue that hath euer bene,
with in thy tender best:
Which I from yeare to yeare, haue seene,
in all thy deedes expzell:
Doth me perswade thy enemies lye,
And in that quarell wouldest I dye.

Ch

I amylat and friendly Epistles,
That wisedome which I doest posses,
is rare for to be founde:
Thy courtesie to every one,
so greatly doth abound.
That those which thowly thee do know,
Will thee defend from any foe.

* Wherefore as earli I wryte to thee,
pluck vp that hart of thine:
And make accompt for friendship, or
for seruice: els of mine.
I wyl not sayle for friend or foe,
Thy vertues they do bind me so.

* Thus wishing God to be your guide,
and graunt you Restoys lyfe:
With health and haps, so good as earli,
had any mayde or wyfe.
I end and rest in what he may,
Your friend vnto my dyeing day.
By mee C. B.

* To my Friend Master T. L. whose good
nature: I see abuse.

Dyd not Dame Seres tell to you?
nor fame vnto you the w?
What furd' sozms haue bin abroad
and who hath playd the the w.
I thought

I thought þ Goddesse in your feeling
had helped with your crop:

Or els þ same till you had knowne,
her trump would neuer stop.

But sith I se their silentnesse,

I seale the same to write:

Least I therfore might be condemn'd
to do it for a spite.

But this I wish that you my friend
gō chuse some vertues wife:

With whō in feare of God do spend,
the residue of your lyfe:

For whylst you are in single state
none hath that right regard:

They think all wel þ they can win,
and compt it their reward.

With sorow I to oft haue seene,

when some wold keere you much
And oft in writting wolde I say
good friend beware of such.

But all my wordes they weare as
my labour yll was spent: (wind

And in the end for my good wil,
most cruelly was spent.

Famylar and friendly Epistles,
If I were hurt and buffeted,
good will shall never cease:
For had, nor tōg, shal so be charmd
to make me holde my peace.
Wherefore I warne you once againe
be warre of your selfe:
For some haue sworne to lyke you
so long as you haue pelfe. (well
at warnings shyl you do relect,
to late your selfe shal rew:
Do as you lyst, I wish you well,
and so I say ade we.

Your welwiller. Is. VV.

¶ Another Letter sent to Is. VV by
one: to whom she had written
her infortunate state.

Our Letters (Cofin) scarsley scene;
I catcht into my hand:
In hope therby some happy newes,
from you to vnderstand. (well
But whē I had suruaid the same, & vaid the tenor
of beny beap of soro wes did, mi former ioyes expel.
I did

Sampler and friendly Epistles;

to reioyce, as doth the Swanke, who ready for to dye,
 with buryall songe salutes, her bad and dolefull destiny.
 Indeed, I see & know to wel, how fortune spites your welibad
 And as a tirane Goddesse, doth disdain your happie healt
 whose payson serpentine I trust, in tyme shal wasted bee,
 for time attends the greatest misse, & sett the captiue free.
 Wherefore (good Cosyn) as before, so now my barren quill
 Disdayneth not in simple sorte, to vntie his good wyll.
 And to discharge the duty that belongeth my friend, (wied
 whose welth, I wold to God wer such, as mighte your case a-
 But luck preuenting euery meane, that mighte your harms re-
 Denieth power to me that do, a freely mind posse (dresse
 Yet Cosyn, rest in perfect hope, to see the happy day,
 That shal vnlade your beped. grief, & drine your cares awa
 And fith the counsel of the Gods surpass the humayne wis.
 Remēber what the puerb saith: hereafter come not yet.
 And pōder wel h Shipmāns case, whose death, h tossing ryde
 Doth threaten oft assaulding sore his shakē Ship with pride
 Yet wbe NEPTVNVS staieth, & calmes the Seas again,
 His ioyes more ample are by farre, then theirs h did cōplain
 He tels at home with iocund mind amōg his friends & kyn
 The danger great, & deep despair, that erst his life was in
 Triūphing ouer Neptunes spire, whose force he felt before:
 And ioyes to vew the Seas, when he obtained bath h shore
 So wbe the floods, of Fortunes spire h wel w foming rage
 Shal sit their straglig strif, & whē their malice shal as wage
 Then may you gain, & long enioy the Haue of good hap:
 For Narses abide ful oft, before they lull their child in lap.

Famylar and friendly Epistles,

And take delight perhaps to tel, what troubles erst I knew,
Whose bare rehearsal might enforce, a stonie hart to rewe.
Why shuld we the, wth such disdain: endure the chastisment
Wherbi, perhaps, the Gods in vs, som further harms puent
And sith no creature may deserue, Dame Iunos graces well
Whi shuld we grudge, & blame the gods, whose goodnes doth
Wheras our dutie bindeth vs, their doyngs to allow: (exce
Whose actions all are for the best, whe we perceine not how
We rather shoud with quiet minde, abide the dated time
Wherin the Goddess shal vs accompt, as worthy for to clime.
Whiche after trial shal betide, to those that suffre smarte:
For: he doth yll deserue y^e swart, y^e tasteth not y^e rarte
Which argueth those y^e for a while, doth bide y^e brūt of pain
To be the owners of good hap, when Fortune turnes again
Whose nūber, I beseech the Gods your self may furnishe out,
And that his eies may see you plaste, amid that happy rowe
Whose great good wil shal neuer dy: althogh the wat of time
Hath don me wrong, & euer doth: in shorning of my rime.

Your most louyng Cosyn. G. VV.

¶ IS. VV. beyng wery of wrytyng,

sendeth this for Answer.

¶ I lette then thanks, I render vnto you,
What: though it be a Beggers bare reward
Accept the same: (so) Cosyn, this is true,
It is all I haue: my haps they are so hard:
One breatheth lyfe, is so from Fortune hard,

But

Familiar and friendly Epistles,

But this I know, and hope it once to finde
God can, and wyl, craile the humble minde.

* This simple verce: content you soz to take
soz answer of your louing letter lardge,
For now I wyl my writting cleane sozake
till of my griefes, my stomack I discharg:
and tyll I row, in Ladies Fortunes barge.
God Cousin wylte not noz my more reptye,
But geue mee leaue, my quietnes to trye.

Your Cousin IS. VV.

The Authour

(though loth to leaue the Citty)
vpon her Friendes procurement, is con-
strained to depart: wherefore (she sayeth as she
would die) and maketh her VVYLL and Testa-
ment, as foloweth: VVith large Legacies of such
Goods and riches which she moste abundantly
hath left behind her: and therof maketh LON-
don sole executor to se her Legacies performed.

A communication which the Autho^r had
to London, before she made her VVyll.

The time is come I must departe
from thee my famous Citty:

E. ff.

I neuer

Familiar and friendly Epistles,
I neuer yet to rue my smart,
did finde that thou hadst pittie.
Wherefore small cause ther is, & I
should greeue from thee go:
But many women foolishly,
lyke me, and other moe.
Doe such a tyred fancy set,
on those which least deserue,
That long it is ere wit we get,
away from them to swarue.
But tyme with pittie oft wyl tel
to those that wil her try:
Whether it best be more to mell,
or bitterly desyre.
And now hath time me put i mind,
of thy great cruelnes:
That neuer once a help wold finde,
to ease me in distress.
Thou neuer yet, woldst credit geue
to boord me for a yeare:
Nor with Apparell me releue
except thou payed weare.
No, no, thou neuer didst me good,
nor euer wilt I know:

before her departing.
Yet am I in no angry moode,
but wyll, oz ere I goe
In perfect loue and charytte.
my Testament here write:
And leaue to thee such Treasurys,
as I in it recyte.
Now stand a side and geue me leaue
to write my latest Wyll:
And see that none you do deceaue,
of that I leaue them tyl.

**The maner of her
wyll, & what she left to London;
and to all those in it: at her departing.**

I whole in body, and in minde,
but very weake in Purse:
Do make, and write my Testament
for feare it; wyll be worse.
And first I wholly do commend,
my Soule and Body eke:
To God the Father and the Son,
so long as I can speake.
And after speake: my Soule to hym,
and Body to the Churche.
Tyll time that all shall rise agayne,
at the Iudgement for to haue.

My Successor's Testament,

And then I hope they both shal meete,
to dwell for aye in lope:

Whereas I trust to see my Friends
releas't, from all annoy.

Thus haue you heard touching my soule,
and body what I meane:

I trust you all will witness beare,
I haue a stedfast braiue.

And now let mee dispose such things,
as I shal leaue behinde:

That those which shall receaue the same,
may know my willing minde.

I first of all to London leaue
because I there was bred:

Braue buildyngs rare, of Churches floze,
and Pauls to the head.

Betweene the same: sayre streats there be,
and people goodly floze:

Becaus'their haiping craueth cost,
I yet will leaue him more.

First for their sode, I Butchers leaue,
that euery day shall kyll:

By Thames you shal haue Brewers floze,
and Bakers at your wyl.

And such as orders do obserue,
and eat fish thrice a weeke:

I leaue two Streets, full fraught therewith,
they neede not farre to seke.

Watling Strete, and Canynck Strete,
I full of Wollen leaue:

And

Before her departing.

And Linnen store in Friday Streets,
if they may not decrease.

And those which are of calling such,
that cōsider they require:

3 Percers leane, with silke so rich,
as any would despise.

In Cheape oftentimes they store that finde
and likewise in that streete:

3 Goldsmithes leane, with Jewels such,
as are for Ladies meete.

And Plate to furnish Cubbards with,
full braue there shall you finde:

With Purle of Silver and of Golde,
to satisfie your minde.

With Hoods, Bungresses, Hats or Caps,
such store are in that streete;

As if on son side you should misse
the tother serves you sette.

For Nets of every kynd of sort,
3 leane within the paltre:

French Ruffes, high Purles, Corsets and
of any kind of Laine.

For Purse or knives, for Combe or Glass,
or any needeful knache:

3 by the Stokes haue left a Boy,
will aske you what you lack.

3 Hose do leane in Birchin Lane,
of any kynd of style;

For Women steepte, for men both Drunk
and those of Gascoigne gile.

The Antiques Testament,

Wotes, whoes o' Pantables good store,
Saint Martins bath for you:
In Cornwall, there I leane you Beds,
and all that longe thereto.
For Women shall you Taylors haue,
by Bow, the chiefest dwel:
In every Lane you some shall finde,
can be indifferent well.
And for the men, few Strates o' Lanes,
but Bobymakers be:
And such as make the swaping Cloakes,
with Cardes beneath the Ake,
Arpillery at Temple Bar,
and Dagges at Tower byll:
Swords and Bucklers of the best,
are nge the Flate butyll.
Now when the folke are fed and clad
with such as I haue namde:
For dainty mouthes, and Remarks weake
some Tunchets must be framde.
Wherefore I Potlearies leane,
with Banquets in their shop:
Physicians also for the sicke,
Diseases for to stop,
Some Keyfers styll, must bide in the,
and such as cut it out:
What with the gulllesse quarrel wyl,
to let their blood about.
For them I cunning Surgeons leane,
some Playsters to apply.

That

before her departing.

That Russians may not styll be hangde,
nor quiet persons dye.

For Salt, Otemeale, Candles, Soap,
or what you els doe want:

In many places, Shops are full,
I left you nothing scant.

If they that keepe what I you leaue,
aske Wony: when they sell it:

At Mint, there is such Roze, it is
impossible to sell it.

At Stillarde Roze of Wines there be,
your dulled mindes to glad:

And handsome men, that must not wee
except they leaue their trade.

They oft shal seeke for proper Gydes,
and some perhaps shall fynde:

(That neede compels, or lucre lures
to satisfie their mind.

And neare the same, I houses leaue,
for people to repayre:

To barbe themselves, so to prevent
infection of the ayre.

On Saturdayes I wish that those,
which all the weeke doe bring:

Shall thether frodge, to trim them by
on Sundayes to looke sing.

If any other thing be lackt
in thee, I wish them looke:

For there it is: I little brought
but nothing from the rooke.

C. b.

201

My Successors Testament,

Now for the people in this left,
I have done as I may:
And that the poore, when I am gone,
have cause for me to pray.
I will to prisons portions leave,
what though but very small:
Yet that they may remember me,
occasion be it shall:
And first the Counter they shall have,
least they should go to wrack:
Some Coggers, and some honest men,
that Serjantes draw a back.
And such as friends will not them bayle,
whose coine is very thin:
For them I leave a cerryne hole,
and little ease within.
The Deuigate once a month shall have
a sessions for his share:
Least being heapt, infection might
procure a further care.
And at those sessions some shall scape,
with burning nere the Thumb:
And after ward to beg their fees,
till they have got the same.
And such whole bodies deserueth death,
and shal be found the same:
They shall be drawne by Holborne hill,
to come to further shame:
Which, yet to such I leave a say,
that some their sorowes cease.

BEFORE HE DEPARTING.

For he shal either breake their necks,
or gallop from the preece.

The Flēte, not in their circuit is,
yet if I geue him nought:

It might procure his curse, ere I
vnto the ground be brought.

Wherefore I leane some Papist's side
to vnderprop his cōse:

And to the poore within the same,
a Word for their beholfe.

What makes you standers by to smile,
and laugh so in your sene:

I thinke it is, because that I
to Ludgate nothing geue.

I am not now in case to lye,
here is no place of iell:

I dyd reserve, that for my selfe,
of I my health possesse.

And euer came in credit so
a debtor for to be.

When dayes of payment did appoach,
I thither ment to flie.

To shroude my selfe amongst the rest,
that chuse to dye in debt:

Rather then any Creditor,
shoulde money from them get.

Yet cause I feele my selfe so weak,
that none mee credit dare:

I heere reuoke: and do it leane,
some Bankrupts to his share.

Then

The Ductor s Testament,

To all the Bookebinders by Paulles
because I lyke their Arte:
They ery weeke shal mony haue,
when they from Bookes departe.
Amongst them all, my Printer must,
haue somwhat to his share:
I wyll my friends these Bookes to buye
of him, with other wares.
For Maydenpore, I willdoers ritch,
do leaue, that oft shall date:
And by that meanes shal mary them,
to let the Girles adore.
And wealthy Widowes wyl I leaue,
to help yong Gentrymen:
Which when you haue, in any case
be courteous to them then:
And see their Plate and Jewells safe
may not be maro with rust.
For let their Baggs so long be full,
for feare that they do burst.
To ery Gate vnder the walles,
that compas the about:
I fruit wyls leane to entertayne
such as come in and out.
To Smithfelde I must somethynge leane
my Parents there did dwell:
So carelesse for to be of it,
none wolde accompt it well.
Wherfore it thre a wyke shall haue,
of Horses and neat good stoz,

And

before her departing.

And in his Spittle, blind and lame,
to dwell for evermore.

And Bedlem must not be forgot,
for that was oft my walke:

I people there too many leave,
that out of tune do talke.

At Bridewel there that Bedelles be,
and Patrones that Hal Wyll

See Chalke wel chopt, and spinning plyde;
and turning of the Mill.

For such as cannot quiet bee,
but strive for House or Land:

At Ch'annes of Court, I Lawyers leave
to take their cause in hand.

And also leave I at ech Inn
of Court, or Chauncerye:

Of Gentylmen, a yowthfull rote,
full of Actiptye:

For whom I store of Bookes have left,
at each Bokebinders stall:

And parte of all that London hath
to furnish them withall.

And when they are with Rude cloyde
to recreate theyr minde:

Of Tennis Courts, of dauncing Scholes,
and fente they store Hal finde.

And every Sunday at the least,
I leave to make them sport.

The Ductors Testament,

In diuers places, players, that
of wonders shall repute.

Now London haue I (for thy sake)
within thee, and without:

As coms into my memory,
disperied round about.

Such needfull thinges, as they should haue
here left now vnto thee:

When I am gon, with conscience
let them disperied be.

And though I nothing named haue,
to bury mee withall:

Consider that aboue the ground,
annoyance be I shall.

And let me haue a shroud whate
to cover mee from shame:

And in obliuion bury mee
and neuer more mee name.

Kingings nor other Ceremonies,
vse you not for cost:

Nor at my buriall, make no feast,
your mony were but lost.

Reioyce in God that I am gon,
out of this vale so vile.

And that of eeb thing, lest such thore,
as may your wants erile.

I make thee sole executor, because
I lou'de thee best.

And thee I put in trust, to geue
the goodes vnto the rest.

Because

before her departing.

Because thou shalt a helper neede,
In this so great a charge,
I wylly god Fortune, be thy guide, leaſt
thou ſhouldest run at large.
The happy dayes and quiet times,
they both her ſervants be.
Which well wylly ſerve to fetch and bring,
ſuch things as neede to thee.
¶ Therefore (god London) not reſuſe,
for helper her to take:
Thus being weake, and wery both
an end here wylly I make.
To all that aſke what end I made,
and how I went away:
Thou anſwer maſt: like thoſe which here,
no longer tary may.
And unto all that wylly mee well,
or rue that I am gon:
Doe me comend, and bid them ceaſe
my abſence for to mone.
And tell them farther, if they wolde,
my preſence ſtill haue had:
They ſhould haue ſought to mend my lucke,
which euer was too bad.
So fare thou well a thouſand times,
God ſhælde thee from thy foe:
And ſtill make thee victorious;
of thoſe that ſeeke thy loſe.
And (though I am perſwade) that I
ſhall neuer more thee ſee:



Yet

The Duttyes Cellamint.

Set to the left, I shal not cease
to wryth much good to the.

This, fr. of October 3,

IN ANNO DOMINI:

A Thousand: 5. hundred seventy three
as Alminachs deservy.

Did wryte this wryll with mine stone hand
and if to London gaue:

In witnes of the standers by,
whose names yf you wyl haue.

Paper, Pen and Standish were:
at that same present by:

With Elme, who promysed to reueale,
so fast as he could bye

The same: least of my nearer kyn,
for any thing should vary:

So finally I make an end
no longer can I tary.

FINIS. by IS. VV.



